

TO
MRS R. C. MURSON.
&
MISS H. D. GAYLORD.

Beyond the River.

SONG.

BY

J. NO. H. PIXLEY.

of the Amphions.

AUTHOR OF

"Come this way", "Little old Cottage",
"My Mother she is aged now."

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Dunbar.

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BEYOND THE RIVER.

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Music by JNO: H. PIXLEY.

MODERATO.

p

2nd 'Tis hid from view, but we may guess How beau...ti...ful that
 1st Time is a ri-ver deep and wide; And while a...long its
 land must be; For gleam...ings of its love...li...ness,
 banks we stray, We see our lov'd ones o'er its tide
 In vi...sions grant...ed, oft *rit. - dim. - -* we see. The ve...ry clouds
 Sail from our sight a...way, a...way. Where are they sped -

that o'er us throw Their veil, up...rais'd for mor...tal sight,
 they who re--turn No more to glad our long...ing eyes?

With gold and pur...ple tint...ings glow; Re...flect...ed from the
 They've passed from life's contract-ed bourne To lands unseen, un-

glo...rious light Be...yond the Ri-ver Be...yond the Ri...ver.
ad lib:
 -known, that lie's Be...yond the Ri-ver. Be...yond the Ri...ver.

3rd Verse. And gentle airs, so sweet, so calm, Steal sometimes from that
 view...less sphere; The mourn...er feels their breath of balm,

And soothed sor...row dries the tear; And sometimes list'ning
 ear may gain En...tran...cing sound that hi...ther float,
 The e...cho of a dis...tant strain, Of harps and voi...ces
 blend...ed notes Be...yond the Ri-ver. Be...yond the..... Ri-ver. Sym:

4th Verse.

There are our lov'd ones in their rest; They've cross'd times ri...ver -
 now no more, They heed the bub...bles on its breast,
 Nor feels the storm that sweeps the shore But these pure love
 can live can last They look for us their hope to share;
 When we in turn a...way have pass'd What joy...ful greet...ings
 wait us there Be...yond the Ri-ver Be...yond the..... Ri-ver. Sym:

